

152 [THE SOUL OF MAN.] *NOSCE*
TEIPSUM! [^{s?r}l; r]

For though our eyes can nought but
colours see,

Yet colours give them not their Power
of Sight! So, though these fruits of
Sense, her objects be, Yet She discerns
them by her proper light.

The workman on his stuff, his skill doth
shew, And yet the stuff gives not the
man his skill! Kings, their affairs, do,
by their servants know, But order them
by their own royal will i

So though this cunning Mistress, and this
Queen Doth, as her instruments, the
Senses use. To know all things that are
Felt, Heard, or Seen; Yet She herself
doth only Judge and Choose!

Even as our great wise Empress (that now
reigns By sovereign title over sundry
lands) Borrows, in mean affairs, her
subjects' pains; Sees by their eyes, and
wnteth by their hands :

But things of weight and consequence
indeed, Herself doth in her chamber
them debate ; Where, all her
Councillors she doth exceed As far
in judgement, as she doth in State.

Or as the man, whom she doth now
advance, Upon her gracious Mercy
Seat to sit, Doth common things, of
course and circumstance. To the
Reports of common men commit:

But when the Cause itself must be
decreed, Himself in person, in his
proper Court, To grave and solemn
hearing doth proceed^ Of every
proof, and every by report.

Then, like God's angel, he pronounceth
right,

And milk and honey from his tongue
do flow: Happy are they, that still
are in his sight I To reap the
wisdom, which his lips do sow.